group of men and women who enjoy what they do and are good at it.

At this time, I want to pay special tribute to Officer William Bagis who will retire from the Capitol Hill Police Force after 24 years of distinguished service.

Officer Bagis has served under six Presidents, from Nixon to Clinton, five Speakers, from Albert to GINGRICH; and five chiefs of police, from Powell to Abrecht. He has been a part of several firsts in the history of the Capitol: The first female officer hired by Capitol Police—1974; the first Presidential helicopter landing on the east front—Nixon, 1974; the first Presidential inauguration on the west front—Reagan, 1981; the first President to be sworn in in the rotunda—Reagan, 1985; the first time the Statue of Freedom was taken down in 130 years—1993.

He has served during the Vietnam demonstrations, Watergate, and the farmers' demonstration.

In my conversations with Officer Bagis, he has told me of his appreciation for the opportunity to have served Congress over these past 24 years.●

KEN HECHLER

● Mr. ROCKEFELLER. Mr. President: I rise today to salute a true Renaissance man, a great light in both national and West Virginia history: former Congressman Ken Hechler. Having recently celebrated the 50th anniversary of the World War II crossing of the Ludendorff Bridge at Remagen, Germany, it is fitting now to honor this combat historian and decorated officer who enshrined his memories of the victory in our hearts forever. However, heroism was not only his to behold and chronicle. Winning five battle stars and a Bronze Star in the European theater of the war, Ken Hechler is a hero of the West Virginia people.

A dedicated servant of the United States in time of war and peace, he left both a Princeton teaching career and his talented pen to serve under Presidents Roosevelt and Truman as researcher and speechwriter, then joined the Stevenson campaign. Serving in Congress from 1959 to 1977, Congressman Hechler was, in a short time, heralded for his integrity and noted by many as one of the most effective and insightful Members in the House. It should be noted that, although born in New York, in adopting West Virginia as his new native State, he demonstrated that he was very wise as well.

Ken Hechler gave voice to the voiceless among his West Virginia constituents. Fighting tirelessly for the rights of impoverished miners in the Appalachian coal fields, he decried the terrible conditions in the mines, calling them criminal. He struggled for mine safety legislation, unwilling to appease others unwilling to work toward change. After the Farmington and other mine disasters, arising from the tears of miners' widows, he helped enact the Mine Safety and Health Act of 1969.

His criticism of the mining conditions did not end there, however, as he became a strong advocate of environmental protection, railing against rampant pollution in West Virginia and strengthening legislation to improve air quality in the Nation. He crusaded against strip mining, helped protect wilderness areas, and in perhaps his greatest achievement, saved West Virginia's New River, the oldest river in North America, from a proposed dam project.

With a profound sense of history, love of honor, and independence of thought, Congressman Hechler throughout his career inspired many with his character and endeavors. After leaving Congress, he resumed teaching at Marshall University, served twice as a delegate to the Democratic National Convention, and began to write again. In 1984, he was elected secretary of state of West Virginia, a position he still holds today.

It is not often that we have the opportunity to laud such a great public figure as Ken Hechler. A consummate politician, he has been a consummate citizen as well. West Virginia is grateful to Dr. Hechler: he has kept hope in the hearts of the downtrodden and toiled for election reform for the public interest. The needs, financial and emotional, of his electorate were foremost in his social conscience. A true maverick, his life of selfless service is legend.

(At the request of Mr. DASCHLE, the following statement was ordered to be printed in the RECORD:)

ISSUANCE OF THE ALICE PAUL STAMP

● Mr. BRADLEY. Mr. President, I rise today to celebrate the tremendous achievements of Alice Paul, a New Jerseyan, suffragist and dedicated believer in social justice. On August 18, 1995 the Alice Paul Centennial Foundation and the U.S. Postal Service will join together to celebrate a First Day of Issue Ceremony dedicating a new postal stamp that features Alice Paul.

Alice Stokes Paul, born in Mount Laurel, NJ in 1885, gave birth to the woman's rights movement, facilitating some of the most important political and legal achievements made by women in the 20th century. The date of August 26, 1995 marks the 75th anniversary of the passage of the 19th amendment, which granted women the right to vote. Accordingly, I am extremely pleased that it is at this time that the U.S. Postal Service has selected Alice Paul for their 78 cent stamp. Alice Paul's contributions to women's suffrage made possible the increased advancement and recognition of women in our society and throughout the world.

After graduating from Swarthmore College in 1905 as a social worker, Alice Paul studied in England for a doctoral degree in economics. It was there that she became involved in the British women's suffrage movement led by the Parkhursts. Those 3 years in England showed Alice that women would have to adopt revolutionary methods that would take the vote, not wait passively for it to be given.

Upon her return to America, Alice Paul reenergized the battle to win the right to vote for American women. In 1916, she founded the National Woman's Party, which worked to gain suffrage at the Federal level through a constitutional amendment. Proving to be an extraordinary organizer, fund-raiser, and politician, Alice Paul allowed nothing into her life that did not have a direct bearing on suffrage. In her later years, Alice often reminisced that she lived in a cold room so that she wouldn't be tempted to read novels late at night.

Alice Paul fostered an incredible solidarity in those around her. She organized massive demonstrations, picketing rallies, conventions, and hunger strikes that raised the profile of the suffragist movement, revitalized other women's rights groups and awakened the consciousness of the entire Nation to the women's suffrage issue.

Once the vote was won, when most suffragists believed that their work had ended, Alice Paul was just beginning her crusade. In 1923, 3 years after suffrage was granted, she authored the equal rights amendment, stipulating that neither the Federal Government nor States could abridge any rights on the basis of sex. From the date of its inception to its final passage by Congress for State ratification in 1972, Alice Paul kept the issue of the ERA alive before the Congress and State legislators for 54 years.

In addition to her efforts on behalf of the right to vote and the equal rights amendment, Alice Paul successfully campaigned to make the nondiscrimination clause based on sex part of the 1964 Civil Rights Act. This clause granted women Federal protection for the first time in the realm of equal job protection and pay in the workplace. Furthermore, she worked to include equal rights clauses in the United Nations Charter and the United Nation's Declaration of Human Rights.

In 1977, Alice Paul died in Moorestown, NJ, leaving behind a legacy of dedication to women's rights and social justice. To the very end, she worked with the fervent desire to see the equal rights amendment become Federal law. Even at the age of 88, she was directing the struggle for the passage of the ERA in the Maine Legislature—from the telephone of a nursing home. Her life exemplified what she once said in response to a question about her unwavering steadiness in the cause of women's rights: ''Well, I always thought once you put your hand on the plough you don't remove it until you get to the end of the row.''

In the case of Alice Paul, this simple resolve left a legacy that has forever

changed the lives of men and women throughout the world.●

THE DEATH OF A WORLD WAR II HERO, CAPT. CHARLES ASHLEY AUSTIN, JR.

● Mr. DODD. Mr. President, before Congress adjourns for recess, I ask my colleagues to join me in honoring a young World War II American pilot—Capt. Charles Ashley ''C.A.'' Austin, Jr.—whose final acts of courage and sacrifice, while legendary in a little village in France, are largely unknown to most Americans. In her quest to reveal her fallen husband's heroism, Etta Rizzo Austin Lepore, who lives in Connecticut, has sought from the Army the posthumous bestowal of the full range of military honors on Captain Austin.

A choice of incredible valor ended the life of Capt. C.A. Austin. Jr., 50 years ago. On July 4, 1944, following a successful tactical bombing mission of German-occupied France, Captain Austin's P–47 Thunderbolt airplane was shot down by enemy fire. His disabled aircraft careened directly toward the French village of Limetz-Villet—to the horror of the villagers watching from the ground. Miraculously, it veered off its course of destruction and crashed in a nearby cornfield. Captain Austin was killed in the crash. The villagers of Limetz were convinced that Captain Austin could have bailed out and saved himself. But Austin chose to stay with the plane and, by maneuvering it from its burning trajectory, save the lives of the helpless people of Limetz. Those who witnessed Captain Austin's final moments have never forgotten the young man who traded his own life for the lives of their families and neighbors. In fact, the people of Limetz-Villet defied their Nazi occupiers when they buried Austin with full honors.

Because Captain Austin's plane had been separated from the squadron he commanded when it was hit by German antiaircraft fire, the returning pilots in his squadron did not know their captain's fate. He was reported missing in action. There were no official recommendations for Captain Austin to be awarded the highest military honors, namely, the Medal of Honor, the Distinguished Flying Cross, or the Bronze Star Medal, because no American serviceman had direct knowledge of the extraordinary circumstances of his death. In a letter from the mayor of Limetz, written in broken English a year after Captain Austin's death, Mrs. Lepore learned of the details of her husband's fate. The mayor wrote:

> (i)n a supreme effort the pilot succeed to place his airship in straight line and by wonderful bend . . . avoid the village . . . reaching a small plain far from many. . .

The people and descendants of those whose lives and homes Captain Austin spared revere him to this day, and his story has been woven into the lore of Limetz. Recently, on the 50th anniversary of Captain Austin's death, the villagers erected a monument in his memory. A stolen propeller from the wreckage of Captain Austin's plane, the Etta II, serves as the centerpiece of this memorial.

We Americans have spent much of this year commemorating and reflecting upon World War II—its battles and its strategy, its causes and consequences. We have questioned—as only latter generations can—the course it took. We have interpreted its drama in broad conceptualized strokes. Captain Austin's story brings into focus the reality that World War II—like all wars—consisted of the acts of individuals, either combined in the maelstrom of battling armies or—in the case of Captain Austin, singled out, separated from the confidence of the group, in places of extremity where private conscience provided the only compass.

Captain Austin's single act of grace stands out in the human consciousness. It fortifies a belief that something worthy of hope in the human spirit survives even the most brutal conflagrations of civilization. His is a story that ought to be told and woven into the American lore. Perhaps of all the characterizations of the American role in World War II, this is the most relevant: Hundreds of thousands of American soldiers sacrificed their lives for strangers—Capt. C.A. Austin not the least among them. And in this truth, Americans may glimpse a noble piece of our national identity.●

TRIBUTE TO JERRY GARCIA AND REX FOUNDATION

● Mr. ABRAHAM. Mr. President, I rise to discuss private arts funding in this country as envisioned under my proposal to privatize the Endowments, and at the same time to pay tribute to one of the Nation's most beloved and most philanthropic artists, Jerry Garcia. Jerry Garcia, acoustic guitarist, artist, and the spirit and soul of the Greatful Dead, died early yesterday morning.

As is well known, especially in light of the outpouring of grief across the country yesterday, Garcia and his band have attracted perhaps the most loyal and dedicated fans of any rock group. What is less well known, and is to the band's credit, is that Garcia's band also donated millions of private dollars to charitable causes—particularly to offbeat and undiscovered artists, through the Grateful Dead's philanthropic arm, the Rex Foundation.

The leader of that band died yesterday and I would like to pay tribute to Jerry Garcia and his spirit of genuine philanthropy by discussing one of his many charitable ventures, the Rex Foundation.

The Rex Foundation is precisely the sort of private philanthropy that opponents of my bill believe cannot exist, or will not exist in sufficient numbers to make up the 2 percent of private funding of the arts that the NEA now provides. Well, this one rock-and-roll band provided a million dollars a year to struggling artists, composers, and other charitable causes. And unlike NEA grants, Rex Foundation grants came with no strings attached.

Rex was established as an independent charity in the early eighties, what some call the decade of greed. The profits from the band's charity concerts—about $1 million a year—are funnelled into the Rex Foundation, named for road manager Donald Rex Jackson, who died in a car crash in 1976.

The Greatful Dead have played as many as five benefits a year for the Rex Foundation. Half of the royalties from the Ben & Jerry's ice-cream flavor ''Cherry Garcia'' go to the Rex Foundation. The rest of the foundation's money mainly comes from private donations. The band absorbs almost all of the administrative and personnel costs.

Rex money has had perhaps its greatest impact on modern symphonic music. Since its inception, the foundation has spent over $100,000 commissioning and recording works by avantgarde composers.

Composer Robert Simpson was much acclaimed but poorly remunerated for his work during a long career. At 73 years old, many of his works remained unrecorded. One day, he received a $10,000 money order from the Rex Foundation, out of the blue. The composer used the grant to help record his ninth symphony.

In addition to supporting obscure composers, the Rex Foundation has assisted saxophonist Pharaoh Sanders, bought uniforms for the finacially-strapped Lithuanian Olympic basketball team, set up scholarships that have enabled Salvadoran refugees to go to camp and Sioux women to study medicine, and financed programs to eradicate blindness in Nepal, clean up rivers in Alabama, protect striped bass in California and feed the homeless in Boston.

Rex Foundation money was used to record the prison gospel choir of San Quentin. In 1991, Grateful Dead drummer, Mickey Hart, helped bring the Gyoto Tantric Choir Tibetan monks to America. As the monks passed San quentin in a van, they said they felt the presence of trapped souls within.

They wanted to go right in, but Hart informed them that that might be a little difficult. When the monks later performed at San Quentin through the Rex Foundation they were able to see the prison's gospel choir perform. According to Hart, one prison guard began playing the drums and another played the organ. Guards and inmates were mixing and singing sacred songs.

The album, titled ''He's All I Need,'' peaked at No. 28 on the Billboard gospel charts. All proceeds went to a fund earmarked for victims of the inmates.

And it's not just musical events the Rex Foundation has funded. Another recipient of Rex Foundation Funds was the Blue Moon, the historic University District tavern in Seattle which received a grant from the Rex Foundation to support three projects: Words